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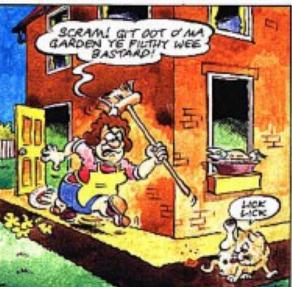
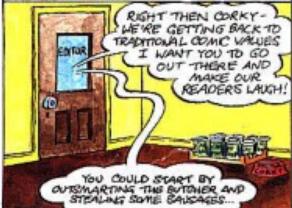
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CORKY the TWAT

THE EDITOR HAS BEEN TO THE PET SHOP TO BUT A NEW CHARACTER FOR THE FRONT COVER...



ISSN 0952-7966



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**Inside: POSTMAN PLOD JOHNNY FARTPANTS
 SPOILT BASTARD ROGER MELLIE NOBBY'S PILES
 LETTERBOCKS TOP TIPS and very little else.**

IN THE FISHMONGERS...

HEY - I JUST SAW THAT CAT CLIMBING UP THE FIRE ESCAPE AT THE BACK OF YOUR SHOP!

OH NO! I SHOULD IMAGINE THAT HE'LL BE UP ON THE ROOF, EQUIPPED WITH WELLIES, A FOLDING STOOL AND A FISHING ROD, HOOKING FISH OFF MY FRONT COUNTER!



NO SIGN OF HIM. IN THAT CASE, HE MUST BE IN MY FLAT, DRESSED AS AN ESKIMO, AND STEALING MY FISH THROUGH A HOLE IN THE FLOOR!



BUT...



GO ON! GET OUT!



SHORTLY...

HEY, I JUST SAW CORKY GOING INTO YOUR HOUSE.

OH NO! I WOULD IMAGINE THAT HE'S INTENDING TO FEED IRON BIRDSEED TO MY CANARY BEFORE ATTRACTING HIM OUT OF HIS CAGE WITH A BIG HORSE-SHADE MAGNET WITH ALL ZIG-ZAGS COMING OUT THE END.



BUT...

BAH! THE LITTLE THAT'S SCRATCHED ALL THE FABRIC OFF THE ARM OF ME NEW SETTEE.



LATER THAT NIGHT...



THAT'S FUNNY.

I WAS EXPECTING TO BE KEPT AWAKE ALL NIGHT BY CORKY IN A TIN HAT - HOWLING ON THE FENCE.

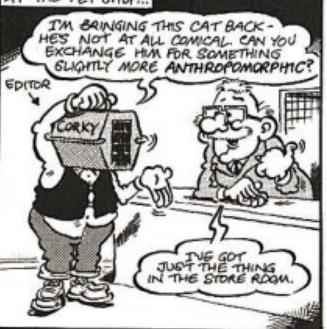
ME AND THE NEIGHBOURS WERE PREPARED TO THROW OUR BOOTS AT HIM - ONLY TO HAVE TO GO TO HIS MARKET STALL TOMORROW MORNING - IN OUR SOCKS WITH TOES POKING OUT THE ENDS - TO BUY THEM BACK.



NEXT MORNING...



AT THE PET SHOP...



EDITOR
I'M BRINGING THIS CAT BACK - HE'S NOT AT ALL COMICAL, CAN YOU EXCHANGE HIM FOR SOMETHING SLIGHTLY MORE ANTHROPOMORPHIC?

CORKY

JUST GOT THE THING IN THE STORE ROOM.



I'LL JUST GO AND GET HIM READY.



BUGGER, HE'S KNOCKED A PLANT OVER AND PISSED UP ME CURTAINS.

...BOFFO the BEAR!



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Marti wins brave battle

Marti Caine has won a brave battle with a dragon, according to close pals of the popular comic and all round entertainer.

Marti's battle began when the dragon suddenly appeared while she was hanging out washing on a clothes line in her back garden. Friends of the star first thought Caine had defeated the beast after a fierce skirmish lasting twenty minutes. The all-clear was sounded when the dragon scurried off through bushes towards nearby allotments.

Fence

However the celebrations were short lived. The following morning the fire breathing dragon returned through a hole in the fence. Despite its size, over twenty feet tall and breathing flames 30 feet long, Marti continued to bravely battle the dragon, armed with only a small sword.

Nark

As news of her battle spread a stream of cards and flowers sent by well wishers began to arrive at Miss Caine's Essex home, and a small group of fans gathered outside eagerly awaiting news from the back garden. The star's agent issued a brief statement saying only that Miss Caine was "doing as well as could be expected".

Grass

Seven hours later came the news that the former 'New Faces' star had finally

Dragon attacks star in back garden

slain the beast. According to pals an exhausted Miss Caine celebrated by chopping its head off and raising it high above her head on the end of her sword.

Last night Miss Caine was believed to be recuperating at a friend's house and was unavailable for comment.

Marti Caine (right) - yesterday



WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

'What became of TODD CARTY the child actor who played Tucker Jenkins in the popular seventies children's series *Grange Hill*?' asks Heather Evans of Cardiff.

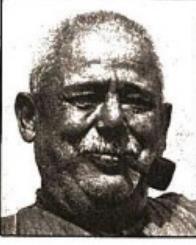
Well Heather, Todd left Grange Hill in 1982 and gradually drifted out of acting. Nowadays, aged 86, he travels the country wearing a built up shoe, earning a living from door-to-door, sharpening knives, grinding lawn mower blades and repairing pans and shovels.

"Grange Hill was wonderful work while it lasted", he told us. "I was earning a lot more than most kids my age. But all good things must come to an end". Todd has lost touch with the rest of Grange Hill's class of '79, with one exception. "I knocked on a door a few years back and got a shock when Susan Tully opened it. She asked me in for a cuppa and we chatted about old times. Then I riveted a handle back onto a pan for her".

His job as a tinker may be a million miles from his acting days, but Todd insists he's never been happier. "I have no regrets at all. I'm my own boss now, and I'm enjoying every minute of it".



"No regrets" - Todd as Tucker Jenkins (above) and below as he is today



Part Six

WELCOME ABOARD
ONE FM - AGAIN!

The SIMON SALAD-CREAM Story

SIMON'S RISE FROM RADIO OBSCURITY HAD BEEN METEORIC. FROM ME DAY PART OF ANOTHER STATION'S MORNING PROGRAMME TO RADIO'S REVOLUTION!

"GREAT SHOW! I'M SICKED ALL THE OLD DJ'S I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET THE NEW TEAM."

"TOGETHER WE'RE GOING TO DART HARD!"
"YEAH!"
"ALRIGHT!"
"COOL!"

HI EVERYONE! I'M HERMAN GOOD DAY AND LUNCHTIME SHOW. I'M GOING TO TALK ABOUT WOMEN'S ISSUES AND STUFF. I'M A POINT OF A CUTE LITTLE...

"BUILDING SITE WORKERS AS DAILY DRIVERS? SORRY, I DON'T BELIEVE IT. I DON'T BELIEVE IT!"
"GODDAMN!"
"AND IT'S OVER THE FACT THAT THEY DON'T HAVE ANY DAY."

NEW WEEKEND SIMON HOST JUST FINISHED HIS NIGHT TO BREAKFAST.

"I'M GOING TO BE A CHARITY OBSCURE CARTOON, GOLDEN FOOTBALL, AND THE SEVENTIES..."
"AND IT'S OVER THE FACT THAT THEY DON'T HAVE ANY DAY."

THEN HE JUMPED INTO TV AND FROM THE SPARKS OF COLORFUL AMERICA, IT WAS EASILY RIPPLING OFF THE AIR. HE SAID, "I'M GOING TO BE A CHARITY OBSCURE CARTOON, GOLDEN FOOTBALL, AND THE SEVENTIES..."

"THAT'S INTERESTING."
"TOMORROW'S TALK SHOW IS GOING TO BE SOMETHING ELSE!"
"TOMORROW'S TALK SHOW IS GOING TO BE SOMETHING ELSE!"

KNOCK, KNOCK. AFTERWORKERS, A CASE OF AMERICAN NUTRITION, 1980'S ONE FM LANDS ON SIMON'S DESK.

HMM... "BROWN BREAD" THIS IS A FUNNY PHRASE IN GAME!
"HMM... WHY DON'T I FEEL LIKE IT? I'M HUNGRY AND CAN'T EAT IT DEAD OR ALIVE!"
IN THE NIGHT, ONE SWIM TAKES OVER THE GOLDEN HOUR AND GIVES WAY TO A GREAT COMEDY WITH A SIDE WHORECAST. SOME ABOUT GERMAN CAR MANUFACTURERS.

LetterBoks

Scratch n' stiff

Why not make Lottery 'scratches' cards' more fun by putting pictures of Liz Hurley, Catherine Zeta-Jones and Anna Friel on them. Scratch away to reveal a pair of tits and you win £10, a fanny wins you £25, or both in one picture and you hit the jackpot - £50,000! The Lottery would be quids in, cos half the winners would hang onto their cards for bedtime reading material rather than claim their prize money.

L.V.

Harrowton, Middlesex.

Pedantics' corner

In your UFO Files competition, issue 73, the correct answer to question one would have been 'none of the above'. The name of the ship whose entire crew vanished was in fact the 'Mary Celeste'. The ship's name was misspotted as 'Mari Celeste' in an article written by Sir Arthur Conan-Doyle shortly after the incident, and has been incorrectly taken as 'Mari Celeste' ever since. Your competition merely serves to further this popular misconception.

Dave Williamson
Brighton

So, according to Sweary Mary (issue 73) all Viz readers are stupid? Not as stupid as you thick cunts though. Mystic Meg to be burned at the "steak"? A ten ounce fucking sirloin perhaps? Wild Willy Barrett tables competition - 3x7=22? And Bjorg, by the way, is a tennis player, not a pint sized pop singer from Iceland. And you reckon the Irish are thick? Up yours, tossers.

Mr W.B. Albion
Co. Waterford (The Free State)

* That's not fair Mr Albion. Even though they are, we've never said a thing about the Irish being thick. And by the way, 3 x 7 IS 22.

LETTERBOKS
Viz, P.O. Box 197
Newcastle upon Tyne
NE99 1PF

How hypocritical of bookmakers to complain that the National Lottery is costing them money, while simultaneously refusing to take bets on the Queen Mum's death. With a knock of 95 already on the scoreboard the old girl is guaranteed a standing ovation on her way back to the pavilion. So what harm would it do if a few punters celebrated her demise by breaking open the bubbly? The Government could rake in a fortune in Betting Tax. And let's face it, if the boot was on the other foot, she'd be the first one to stick a tener on somebody else's crumpling.

G. Sweeney
Wolverhampton

Amen's Corner

In response to your request in issue 73, I'm Blue Weaver, and I was organist with UK pop combo Amen Corner until I left in 1970. I later played sessions with The Strawbs and Mott the Hoople. In order to prove it, Amen Corner's single achievements were: Get Back, Bend Me Shape Me, High In The Sky, Gin House and Hello Susie. So there.

For the last four years I've been raising weasels and stoats on a small estate on Teesside. I was always renowned for my massive organ, but a lot of the social clubs around here have steep steps. Consequently I can't seem to get it up anymore.

Blue Weaver
c/o Steve Hewitt Entertainers
Middlesbrough

* Congratulations Blue. There's a crisp tanner on its way to your agent, of which you can expect to receive £7 or so. Come on, other surviving members of sixties pop combo Amen Corner. Drop us a line. There's a fiver for all subsequent members of the group who get in touch.

My husband is a real outdoor survival expert. For the last three months he has lived in a den on a riverbank, and eaten nothing but fish which he catches himself by diving underwater.

Mind you, he is an otter.

Mrs Otter

River Exe, Devon

Ewe ugly bastard



Following on from the letter and photo in issue 73. People often remark on the amazing likeness between my ewe (pictured) and Channel 4 Racing's John McCririck. Can readers spot the likeness?

Claire Smith
Tadcaster

Yas ser, that's my cavu

My pet gerbil Lionel is the spitting image of Palestinian leader Yasser Arafat. Do I win £10?

Sketty
Shanklin, IOW



LETTERBOKS SWARING PENS!

Have a letter published and you'll receive a unique self-swearing Letterbox pen with a revolving rude rhyme on the barrel. Plus £5, or sometimes £10, depending how we feel.



Tyking a liberty

Like many others like me, I feel I can no longer keep quiet about the price of Viz being bumped up so high that only students and Lottery winners can afford it. You are cutting your readership off so you can carry on indulging in the beer and tabs lifestyle you've all become decadently accustomed to, you're have. Words fail me, almost, I'm so shocked. FUCKIN' £1.40! Where do you lot get off? Viz isn't even very funny or unpredictable anymore. For the next 6 years, 8 months, I'm going to stop buying Viz and simply reread my 40 back issues. By the end of that period I'll have either won the Lottery, grown up, or even better, you'll have gone bust.

Yours pennilessly
Phil Fletcher,
Hebden Bridge

* Thanks for your comments, Phil. We've had quite few complaints about the price increase, mostly from tight arsed Yorkshire gits like yourself. I suppose you write to the brewery every time a pint of Tetley's fucking Bitter goes up, do you?

Nick Allen
Sale, Cheshire

Is it just me, or are the letters about Viz not being as funny as it used to be as funny as they used to be? I remember a time when nearly every letter about Viz not being as funny as it used to be was really funny. Let's get back to the good old days by making letters about Viz not being as funny as it used to be as funny as they used to be.

Come on letter writers. Just because Viz can't be bothered to be as funny as it used to be that's no excuse why Viz-not-as-funny-as-it-used-to-be letter writers should let their own standards drop.

Peter Keighron
London SW1

Viz-ad of Oz

In issue 73 there was an advert for Australian subscriptions. Has Rupert Murdoch bought you out, or is this merely an extension of your prison pardon scheme?

Andrew Healy
Ashford

* Viz has been published in Australia for several years. Previously we removed any subtle bits and printed special editions for our less mentally agile Australian friends. However in order to cut printing costs the Ozzies now receive the standard UK edition, and that's why a reference to Australian Subs has begun to appear.

Rovers poor return

People have criticised millionaire Jack Walker for pumping millions of pounds into Blackburn Rovers football club in order to 'buy' success for a club which clearly lacks the strength of support needed to sustain it. I think that's unfair on poor Jack. You can't take your money with you when you go, so why not die happy, with your team on top of the league?

Only problem is Mr Walker should have died this summer. Now Blackburn are shit again, and unless he spends another £30 million on a second championship, his team are going to win fuck all for the foreseeable future.

Mr S. Iron
Troon



Rover's boss Jack Walker (left) - many unhappy returns this season

Chopper choppers

I read in the tabloid press that Paula Yates has had six grand's worth of new choppers fitted. What the fuck for? To bite poor Michael's cock off? Might not be a bad idea actually. Its the only way she'll hang onto it for any length of time.

Gyles Dong
Staffordshire

I'm sick of modern parents writing books about how punks rock affected them. And all the pony-tailed gits on Radio Four's Kaleidoscope telling us about their collection of Lou Reed bootlegs. If there's one thing worse than an Oxbridge graduate talking in a Brian Sewell accent about Pissaro, its an Oxbridge graduate talking in a Frank Bruno accent about Blur.

Pippa Legg
Lyndhurst, Hants.

See photo, (right), do I win £10?

Colin Smith
Knotttingly

"You treat your father like a taxi driver" said my mother the other day. I had just thumped him and kicked the door of his car in.

Dennis Wise
Chelsea

Tuppence tuggers

How come all the lesbians on the television are good looking birds? They're about as true to life as the tuppence tugging tarts on the porno movie channel. Where's all the big booted, tattooed, shaved headed, fanny eating monsters you see in real life?

J. Marsh
Barry

When writing in issue 73, Marcus O'Neill of Ipswich University fails to take account of one highly pertinent factor when considering the lyrical dilemma experienced by the Clash in "Should I stay or should I go?" When pondering the lyric "If I go there will be trouble; if I stay it will be double", Mr O'Neill appears unaware that the Clash were a seventies punk band, anarchic in their behaviour, and may well have been seeking, or at least relishing the prospect of trouble. The idea of this trouble being multiplied may well in their minds have been conducive to sojournment. Mr O'Neill's conclusion that the band should 'go' must therefore be considered doubtful.

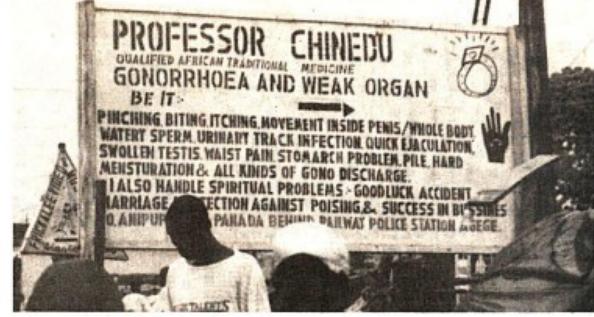
Beryl O'Fegg
Colchester University

They say you can't teach an old dog new tricks. Bollocks. I just taught my wife to juggle, and she's 52.

Jay Cox
Grays, Essex

One way Mr Major could solve the problems of unemployment and transport pollution would be to pay the unemployed to form a 'human chain' between industrial centres and simply pass goods along the line, from one person to the next.

Stu Mate
Bristol



Hurley bird doesn't catch the sperm

You've really got to feel sorry for Liz Hurley. Poor Liz is almost thirty and the daft bitch doesn't seem to have discovered that sex ain't a quarter as good as booze. Perhaps now with the thought of Pancake's lips round her fellas' cock she'll be encouraged to wrap her own lips round the neck of a gin bottle. Go on Liz. Get yourself down the off license. It's the only sensible course to take.

Pippa Legg
Lyndhurst, Hants.



Gin Lizzy

On page 5 of issue 73 you carried an advertisement for Radio One DJs, illustrating it with a vehicle, registration number NHK 295M. Would this be the same NHK 295M which was featured on the opening sequence of The Sweeney?

Mark Kreissl
Manchester

* Well spotted. We cut the car out of an old Sweeney annual. There's a filing cabinet, a bottle of whisky and a coffee mug on its way to you.

The old people of today need to get their priorities right. In the olden days they would live in thatched cottages and make up old wives tales and proverbs. Nowadays they live in bungalows by the seaside, play bingo and demand pensions. If these old cronies coped so well during the war, why not take away their pensions and give them back their ration books. They'd be in their element, living on one sausage a week, and no bananas.

Mr P. Bob
Hong Kong

Lovely bug? Balls!

Anyone who thinks butterflies are beautiful should try pulling their over sized wings off. Without them they look just like any other disgusting insect.

Nick Allen
Sale, Cheshire

Liz Hurley and Leslie Ash. If you want revenge on your unfaithful partners come round to my house. Both at the same time if you're game.

Eric Hoggers
Hayes, Middlesex.

Cheggers can't be boozers

I thought the letter about Keith Chegwin (Letterbox, issue 72) was a cheap jibe considering what he has been through. Your treatment of alcoholism as some sort of joke is a sign of your own immaturity and lack of understanding.

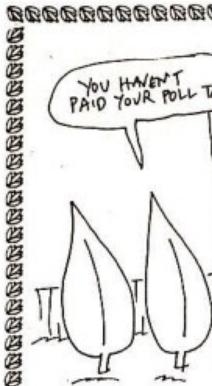
Ray Laidlaw
Newcastle

I'm sick to death of hearing old soldiers complaining about conditions working on the Burma to Siam Railway. They should try working for British Rail, taking home a poxy £146 a week, having to listen to middle class twats moaning because their train is a couple of hours late, and wearing an ill-fitting clowns uniform all day with absolutely no chance of getting a tan.

Yours in disgust.
Ian Short
Watford

Letterbox

continued



CUMMOO

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French letter

I am studying Slang and Vulgarities of the English Language, at Caen University, and the Viz is a very important part of my research. However is there any possibility that we could get the words in the comic strips made larger? My dad and I are having a job reading some of them, even with glasses. Finally, to help with some of my research, is there any of your readers who could send me a copy of any "Mack Lads" tapes? I will gladly reimburse the senders.

Pierre Francois Jenkins
Livry, Normandie

* If anyone believes him, and wants to send Monsieur Jenkins some Mack Lads tapes, his address is *Le Moulin de Parfouvre, Livry 14240, Normandie, France*.

On "Mastermind", the elitist TV quiz show, Magnus Magnusson is often interrupted by the contestants time-out buzzer, to which he responds "I've started so I'll finish". Surely the clever bastards who run the programme could simply wait until he's finished the question before operating their buzzer.

M. Harwood
Eccleshill, Bradford

* Yes Mr Harwood. And isn't it a bizarre coincidence that in the twenty five years that the show has been running, not once has a contestant's answer been interrupted by the buzzer.



Magnus - brainy

With so much controversy surrounding recent "A" level results and the question of whether exams are getting easier, surely the so-called "experts" who administer the exams should simply set the same questions each year, thus ensuring that the standard remains constant.

J. White
Wolverhampton



What a talented group of people the Royal Family are. Of the six immediate members, no less than three have represented their country at various sports. Prince Charles plays polo, Princess Anne is an accomplished show

jumper, and the Duke of Edinburgh a coach driver. And if drinking gin or choking on fish bones ever become Olympic sports, there's another couple of gold medals in it for us.

Mr F. Prunes
Syndy

It wasn't us either

Our offer of free prison pardons to any one who asks for one has now been taken up by over 300 cons cooped in every corner of the British judicial system. Here's the latest list of lags whose pardons are in the pipeline. We will continue to send out pardons to anyone who writes to us on official prison note-paper until such time as we run out of them.



PARDONS

ham, Bullring, Allsop, Bellingdon, Michael Fox-Smith, Sudbury Nicola Hennefeld, Drake Hall, McDougall, Bedford Road, Nobby Hatfield, James, Romsey Road, Andie Copson, Hornby Road Kilpatrick, Canterbury. Andrew Birrman, Holme House, Jason Darral, Bensdon, Holness, Welsh Road, Raymond Morris, Woodstock, Queen, Highgate, Rob Pash, Womble, Scores, 5 Maywood Road, Bognor Regis, Simon Hughes, Bognor Regis, Wayne Brown, Sudbury Brian Baker, Hollies Bay Colinton, V Munday, Ford, J. Wilks, Weston Coombes, Highdown, Simon Hughes, Risley, Mark Geake, Glen Parva, Gould, Ashwell, Steph Allerton, Nick Buckley, The Castle, Freeman, Full Sutton, Martin Rowland, Feltham, Ian Leon-Deighton, Belford, C. G. Harwood, C. G. Hornby Road, Kent, Hedon Road Terry Burns, Hollies Bay Colinton Woods, The Mount, Browne's Loxes, D. Gow, Perth, Kevin Lowe, Perth, James Campbell, Glen Parva, Glen Parva, Russell George, Canterbury, Kemp, Deepdale, McCool, Aswell, Andy Ross, Haregreenes, The Dara, Craig Hilton, Buckley Hall, A. Roberts, Weston Road, Llancaister Farm, Martin Brown, Evershore, John Heaton, The Castle, Philip Doran, Belford, Alan Padkin, Besk

IN BRIEF

No smoke and we're fired

People say that smoke free workplaces are healthier and more productive. Nonsense. My boss banned smoking at work, and within a week everybody had been laid off, as we worked in a kipper factory.

L Curd
Craster

It's all well and good for Greenpeace activists to jump about all day complaining about pollution in the sea. But the minute these hypocrites get home they go and shit in the toilet, just like everybody else. They ought to set an example to others by shifting onto a piece of newspaper, and putting it in the dustbin.

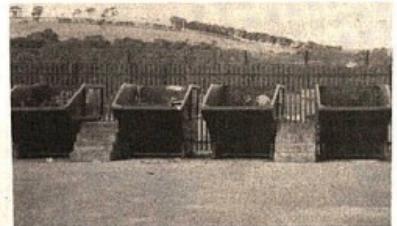
Mrs S. Vesta
Glow Mein

Instead of buying Lottery tickets every week, I purchase a tin of beans and plant them in the ground. For the price of one Lottery ticket I can buy over 600 beans. And let's face it, there's a far better chance of one of my beans growing into a giant beanstalk, and leading me up to a magical kingdom in the clouds full of treasure, than there is of me ever winning the Lottery.

P. Rhodes
Glossop

Further to Mr P. Bob's letter (Letterbooks, this issue). It occurs to me that an economical way to house the growing number of elderly people would be to take them all to a disused underground railway station and leave them there, with an endless supply of Gracie Fields records to sing along to.

Mrs F. Bentos
Stakeandkidneyple



Top tip

I live in Basingstoke and we have a first rate civic amenity site for the disposal of domestic refuse, see photo above. Do any other readers have 'top tips' in their area?

Mr T. Carr-Nationmilk
Basingstoke

* Send us a picture of your local refuse disposal site. There's a copy of our new Top Tips 2 book for the first 50 photos we receive, and fifty quid in cash for the top tip.

Could all your readers send in a pound so that Tahiti can purchase a nuclear bomb of their own. They can then test it off the south of France. See how the fucking frogs like it.

Rich, Matt, Paul, Ian
Plymouth

Considering how long it took them to get the hang of the 'new' decimal currency, our OAP's seem to have got their heads round the National Lottery pretty quickly. As a result every week it now takes me an extra fifteen minutes to get served in my local supermarket, while arrues of diddering crinkles clog up the check-outs buying nothing but bastard Lottery tickets.

C. Atkinson
Workington

As you have seen from the last couple of years royalty statements we are not really making much money out of mail order from the page of merchandising in the magazine. It also takes up a fair bit of your time and a fair bit of ours. So why don't we drop it and replace it with a page of advertising? What do you think?

John Brown
Fulham, SW6

* Good idea John. Unfortunately therefore after a record breaking 55 consecutive appearances the advertisement on page 50 of this issue will be your last opportunity to choose from a wide range of Viz T shirts, mugs, books and videos available direct from the comic. Don't miss out on this historic opportunity to become a part of history by ordering a T shirt today from the last ever Viz merchandise page.

Regarding my letter (Letterbooks, this issue) about Keith Chegwin. I never said that. I just wrote the headline.

Ray Laidlaw
Newcastle

Burn the witches

* Thanks to everyone who nominated celebrities in our issue 73 witch hunt. The winner by a long broom was Carol Vorderman, who came top of our witches bonfire with a total of 2 votes. "She claims to see into the future on 'Tomorrow's World'", pointed out Bobby Collins of Airdrie, adding "Burn the witch". Miss C. Pool of Leigh agreed, suggesting that "her clever tricks are the Devil's work". Other nominees receiving one vote each were Floella Benjamin, Lorraine Kelly, Muriel Grey, Sharon Stone, Claudia Schiffer, Madonna, Cilla Black (who changed her name from White), Anthea Turner, Gloria Hunniford and Anna Nicole-Smith.

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Right. Now onto the painful subject of money. How are you going to pay?

Tick one box only:

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Live for today, that's my motto. Please debit my Access/ Visa/ Master-card/Eurocard/American Express/Diners Club/ Connect Card/Kidney Donor Card, cos it's not the same as real money.

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Send this completed form (together with your cheque/PO if applicable) to Sally the imaginary Viz Subs girl, FREEPOST (SW6096), Frame, Somerset, BA11 1YA. The postage is on us, it's posted in the UK. Generous or what?

Credit card orders can be made on our telephone hotline (01373) 451 777. (We regret this facility is not available to people with beige telephones). Extra copies of each issue (sent to the same address) cost an additional £6.00 (UK) and £7.00 (Overseas). Please quote \$403 when phoning orders through.

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So what if your grandad stole a load of bread. We've forgiven you and just to prove it, here's a great subscription offer for our friends in the colonies. The price for 6 issues is only \$21.00 plus a FREE back issue if you subscribe now!

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A WORD FROM YOUR LOCAL NEWSAGENT

Hello. I'm your local newsagent. If you're thinking of subscribing to Viz, please think twice before sending them your money. If you subscribe, I lose your business, and I have a family and a mortgage to worry about. I'll end up having to stock horrible bargain brand packets of biscuits, and devote even more of my shop space to racks and racks of greeting cards which cost fuck all to print, but sell for £1.50, most of which goes straight into my pocket.

TOP TIPS ARE ON THE NEXT PAGE

DOCTOR, I'M A HEAVY SMOKER.



TOP TIPS

Top Tip

SHAPE rusty iron filings into dog turds. When flies eat it they will be too heavy to take off and can be easily caught with a magnet.

Paul Kelly
Wimbledon

BLINK alternately with one eye, and then the other, whilst watching TV soaps. This way you'll never miss a second. If you add it all up you probably miss up to an hour of your favourite programmes each year due to normal blinking.

J. Pears
Wimbledon

THE LID from a sardine tin, with the key removed, makes an ideal quiff for a small robot.

I. Ink
Bootle

Send your Top Tips to our Letterbooks address. For each one we publish we'll give you a Top Tips pen, plus £5 cash for you to spend on trinkets and firewater

ALWAYS put 'pay and display' parking tickets upside down and in the centre of your windscreen in the hope that the parking warden will crack his neck trying to read it.

S. Lyall
Dundee

MAKE a kaleidoscope for kids by stretching cling film over the end of a toilet roll tube and dropping a few pieces of broken coloured glass inside. Remember to tell your kids to always point it downwards when looking in the open end.

Mr A. Gemmill
Nottingham

AVOID being murdered, raped, held hostage in a sieve, poisoned, stabbed to death and buried under a patio, blown up by religious extremists, falling victim to a fatal mystery virus, embroiled in a drug war, burgled, falsely imprisoned, blackmailed and probably murdered again by simply not moving to one of the seven houses in Brookside Close.

P. Redmond
Liverpool

TRAMPS. Stand with a paper cup next to the nearest bottle bank. Ask everyone to pour any remaining drops from their bottles into your cup. Within a few minutes you will have a free cup full of alcoholic punch.

Mr T. Tart
Sainsburys

EAT soup whilst watching TV by wiring up a simple lighting circuit, with two terminals in your bowl. When both are exposed to air and the plate is empty, the circuit breaks and a light above the TV will go off. Wear rubber gloves for extra safety whilst eating.

Dave Simpson
Tring

OLD LADIES. Worried some poor sod who's late for his bus is going to get past you on the pavement? Simply wander aimlessly from left to right. That will stop them.

Mark Giddings
Bristol

A GLASS full of Marmite, topped with shaving foam, makes a quite convincing pint of Guinness, and has the advantage of tasting nice.

Barry Carlisle
Frome

SHOE segs make ideal 'fridge magnets' for use on wooden cupboards etc.

D. B.
Harwich

SKIN a tomato by simply eating it. Hey presto! The next day you are left with just the skin in the toilet pan.

John Tait
Thrapston

A SHEET of thick plywood cut into small cubes makes ideal 'Liquorice Allsorts' for sweet toothed woodpeckers or wood worms.

K. Warton
Stamford

Back Issues

As the evenings draw in what better way to while away the long dark evenings than to sit by a warm fire, sipping cheap lager and reading old toilet jokes. So pull up a chair, break open a can of Federation Ace and Autumn leaf through some golden moments from past issues.



BACK ISSUE ORDER FORM

All back issues are priced £1.40, despite the fact that most of them were originally less than that. If you think that's a bit steep, you should have bought them when they first came out, shouldn't you. Please circle the issues you require:

39 40 51 53 54 56 57 59
60 61 62 63 64 65 70 72

As well as a quid rigging forty per comic you'll also have to cough up postage. Add ten bob if you're ordering 1 comic, £1 if you're ordering 2, 3, 4 or 5 comics, and £1.50 if you're ordering 6 or more. If you think that's steep, wait till you read the next bit.

Overseas orders: After you've added the postage, add 20% of the total to your shoe size in pounds, whichever is the greater and pay in STERLING with a cheque drawn on a UK bank.

Tick, delete, use block capitals etc. etc. etc.

I enclose a cheque/postal order payable to John Brown Publishing Ltd., or.

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Post this order form to: Viz Orders, 20 Paul Street, Frome, Somerset BA11 1DX. For telephone credit card orders and enquiries call (01386) 451 777. (Make a note of the number before you cut out the form). Please allow up to 28 days for delivery.



KEEP old Lottery tickets until Christmas. Cut into strips they make 'instant' paper chains for decorating your room with, and a useful reminder of how much money you've blown throughout the year.

Steven Wood
Nottingham

LIGHTHOUSE keepers. Amuse ships captains by painting your lighthouse pink and the top purple, then standing on the top, getting the foghorn to go "Ugh! Ugh!" while you throw buckets of wallpaper paste up in the air.

Ian Finlay
Jedburgh

EAT whilst watching TV without having to take your eyes off the screen for a second. Simply cover your plate with tin foil and wire it up to your fork with a battery and bell. If the fork touches an area of plate with no food on it, the bell will sound and you can simply try again.

Dave Simpson
Tring

A SHEET of thick plywood cut into small cubes makes ideal 'Liquorice Allsorts' for sweet toothed woodpeckers or wood worms.

K. Warton
Stamford

POSTMAN PLÖD

**HE'S A
MISERABLE
BASTARD**



Mrs BRADY



The phenomenal success of the National Lottery has caused dilemmas for both winners and losers. So here's the first in a series of five 'INSTANT' mini photo stories to help guide you through that moral maze.

GIVE & TAKE

I'LL HAVE ONE INSTANT LOTTERY SCRATCH CARD PLEASE

YES! I'VE WON!

CONGRATULATIONS.
HERE'S YOUR MILLION POUNDS!

COR! A MILLION POUNDS.
NOW TO SPEND IT ON
FERRARIS AND A
HELICOPTER!

BUT WAIT A MINUTE. I DON'T DESERVE ALL THIS
MONEY? I ALREADY HAVE MY HEALTH AND
HAPPINESS. THERE ARE OTHERS IN FAR
GREATER NEED THAN I.

HERE! I HAVE NO NEED
FOR THIS MONEY. I WANT
TO DONATE IT ALL TO THE
CRIPPLES. PUT IT IN YOUR
CHARITY BOX.

THERE! I FEEL MUCH
BETTER NOW, OR
DO I? I WONDER IF I'VE
DONE THE RIGHT THING.

OH NO! A CAR!

CRASH!!

BAD NEWS!
I'M AFRAID
YOU'RE
CRIPPLED
FOR LIFE.

SO, GOOD NEWS!
AS A CRIPPLE
YOU GET YOUR
MONEY BACK!

HEH! HEH!
NOW TO
BUY THOSE FERRARIS
AND A HELICOPTER!

THE END

The Moral of the Story:
Reap and you shall sow.

JOHNNY FASTPANTS

YAROO!
HONK!
THERE'S STILL A COMOTION
GOING ON IN HIS TROUSERS!

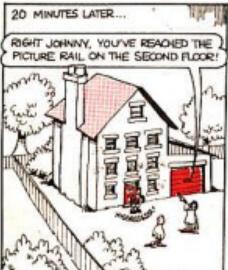
WAHAY! I LOVE HALLOWEEN, ME. IT'S THE ONE CHANCE IN A YEAR THAT US SMALL BOYS GET TO DEMAND MONEY WITH MENACES FROM LITTLE OLD LADIES!

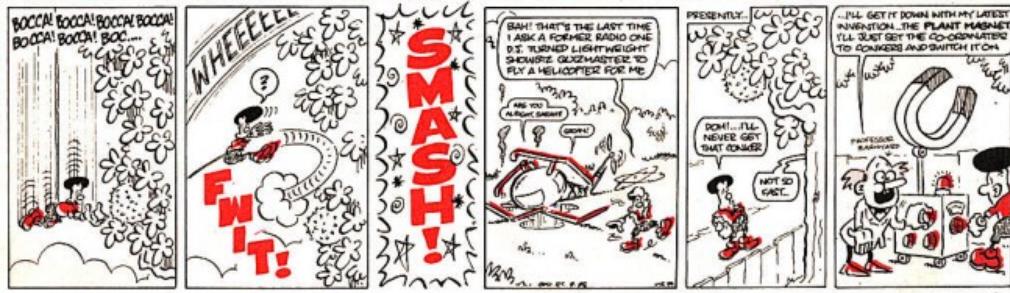
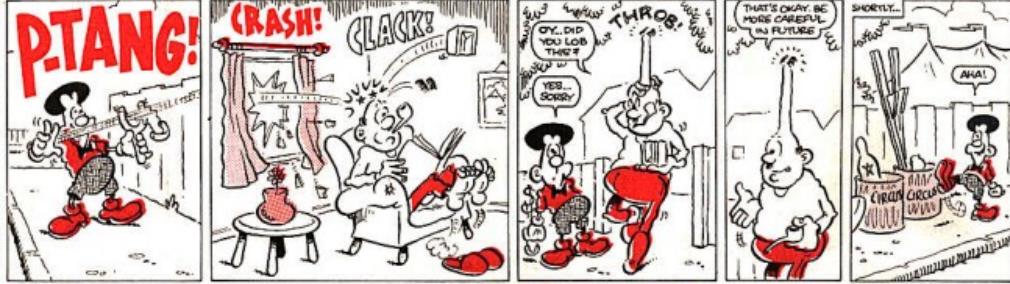
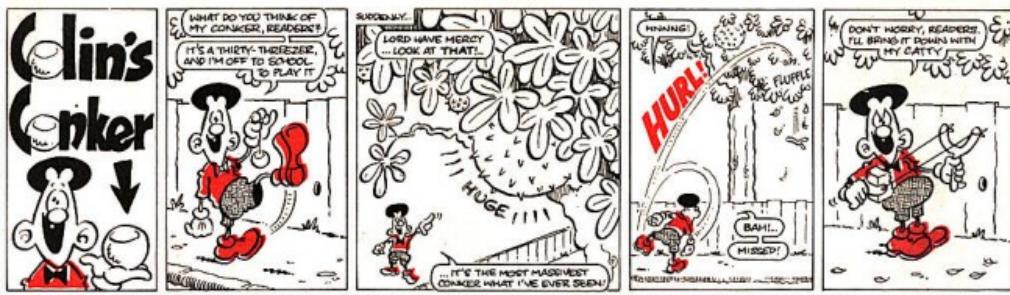
DING! DONG!

TRICK OR TREAT?
C'MON GRANNY, WE'VE GOT JOHNNY WITH US. HAND OVER THE SWEETS.

THERE, SWEETS, ALL AROUND AND... A TIN OF CHIP-SHOP STYLE MUSHY PEAS WHICH I FOUND WHEN WE PULLED DOWN THE OLD AIR RAID SHELTER.

OP AUCH! THE PUMPS ARE ON ME!





WASTE NOT, WANT NOT

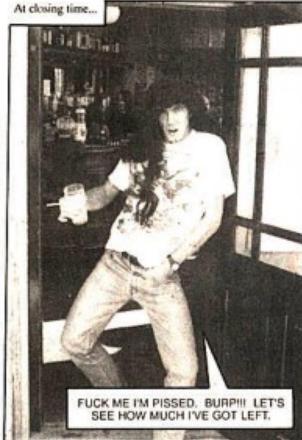
THOSE ARE THE WINNING NUMBERS, AND THE NEWS IS THAT THERE ARE TWO WINNERS WHO SHARE THIS WEEK'S £20 MILLION JACKPOT, COPPING FOR TEN MILLION QUID EACH.



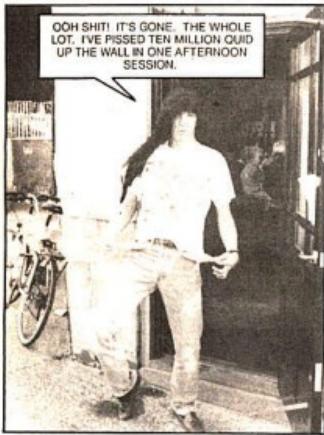
Gary collected his cash and made straight for the pub.



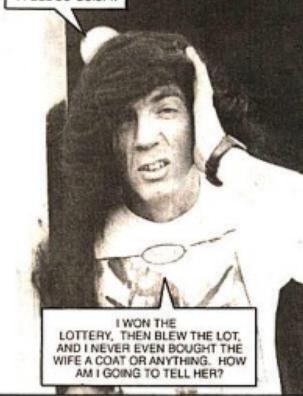
At closing time...



OOH SHIT! IT'S GONE. THE WHOLE LOT. I'VE PISSED TEN MILLION QUID UP THE WALL IN ONE AFTERNOON SESSION.



I FEEL SO GUILTY.



...AND BEFORE I KNEW IT I'D DRANKED THE LOT.



DON'T WORRY LOVE, LOOK! I'VE GOT TEN MILLION QUID HERE!

BUT... HOW?

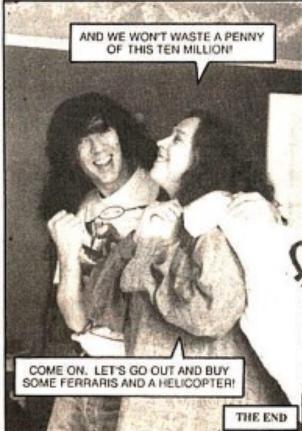


THERE WERE TWO WINNERS THIS WEEK. AND THE OTHER ONE WAS ME!! I WON TEN MILLION QUID AS WELL.

HEY! BRILLIANT!



AND WE WON'T WASTE A PENNY OF THIS TEN MILLION!



THE END

Stars do Top Tips too!

Spot the top celebrity tips and win fifty Top Tips Twos

We're giving away 50 copies of our new book *Viz Top Tips Two* to the winners of this celebrity 'Top Tips' competition, featuring handy hints from the rich and famous, and a top tip about tits too.

We've based the following questions on some top tips written by the rich and famous. Simply answer each question a, b or c, then send your answers on a post card to our usual address. The first fifty correct entries, or fifty drawn at random if no one gets them all right, will receive a copy of our new book *Viz Top Tips Two*.

For every competition entry we receive (up to a maximum of 500) we'll donate £1 to the Katherine House Hospice in Banbury, in aid of which the celebrity top tips book 'Super-hints' was published in 1991, and from which these questions have been purloined.

1. How does Johnny Morris suggest you achieve a longer, happier life?



- (a) By talking to animals
- (b) By moving to Germany
- (c) By keeping a kitten

2. When top violinist Sir Yehudi Menuhin can't be bothered to cook a meal, what does he do instead?

COMPETITION WINNERS from ISSUE 73

Pop Pop: Winner: Stephen Bradshaw, St. Helens.
Wotsits: Winner: Mr P Finch, Chelmsford.

Strange Mysteries: Winners: Gail Bower, Stannington, Sheffield; N Worthington, Macclesfield, Cheshire; E Edgington, Wrexham, North Wales. **Runners Up:** Craig Carl Jackson, Fenham, Newcastle; Alison Knight, Peartree, Derby; Ian Benhallik, Bodmin, Cornwall.

Sayle & Otway: Winner: Paul Harley, Cattford, London.

If you are a past or present winner don't worry if your prize has not yet arrived. Susan, our Prize Co-ordinator, will be in touch once she's wrestled your prizes out of the tight bastards.

- (a) He goes to McDonalds
- (b) He has a pizza delivered
- (c) He has a banana



3. How does Jilly Cooper stop her tits from sagging?



- (a) She soaks them in vinegar and sleeps in an oven
- (b) She sprinkles them with cold water every day
- (c) She dusts her bra with self raising flour

4. How does Sir Terence Conran dispose of his old wine bottles?

- (a) He breaks them up, and glues the pieces of glass along the top of his garden wall.

5. How does actor Terence Stamp preheat his teapot before making tea?

- (a) He fills it with boiling water and counts to thirty.
- (b) He balances it on the spout of the boiling kettle.
- (c) He puts it in the microwave oven.

6. How long does Ronnie Corbett leave his eggs in the saucepan after switching off the gas in order to achieve the perfect boiled egg?

- (a) Two minutes
- (b) Six minutes
- (c) Ten minutes

7. What does Dame Judi Dench clean her windows with?

- (a) The bath water
- (b) A clothes prop and a pillow
- (c) Yesterday's newspapers

8. What did the late Sir Michael Horden use to clean his shoes?

- (a) A potato
- (b) A slice of bread
- (c) A strip of raw bacon and a cork

9. What does Dame Judi Dench clean her windows with?

- (a) Fairy Liquid
- (b) Vinegar
- (c) Lemon juice

10. Who stores their paint tins upside down to prevent skin from forming on the top of the paint?

- (a) Rolf Harris
- (b) Donald Sinden
- (c) Karl Howden



Curry hell!

Abdul Latif, the Lord of Harpole and entrepreneurial proprietor of Newcastle's hottest restaurant, the Rupali, recently laid down a challenge to Tyneside's curry eaters. On Sept. 1st he challenged all comers to try and finish a plate of 'Curry Hell', the hottest dish known to man.

Anyone able to finish the dish won £200's worth of free meals at the Rupali, and for every contestant who tried and failed Lord Harpole donated £1 from the £6.70 price of their deadly dish to the Susan Channon Breast Cancer appeal fund.

Lord Harpole has decided to open up his Curry Hell Challenge to any hungry Viz readers in search of a free meal and not too bothered about farting flames for a fortnight or so afterwards. Simply visit the Rupali at No. 6 Bigg Market carrying a copy of Viz and you will be given a plate of 'Curry Hell'



free of charge (normal price £6.70). If you finish it all, you will receive an original piece of Viz cartoon artwork to mark the occasion. This offer applies from 1st October until 30th November 1995 only.

Incidentally, Lord Harpole mentions in his letter that he cannot accept responsibility for anyone dying as a result of attempting to eat 'Curry Hell'.

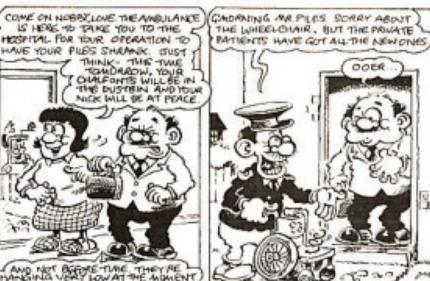
HOW TO ENTER

Entries on post cards to Viz, P.O.Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT. Mark the card 'Issue 74' and state clearly the competition you are entering, plus your own name and address. Please use separate cards for separate competitions. Closing date for all competitions 17th November 1995. All winners will be notified by post.

PRIZES

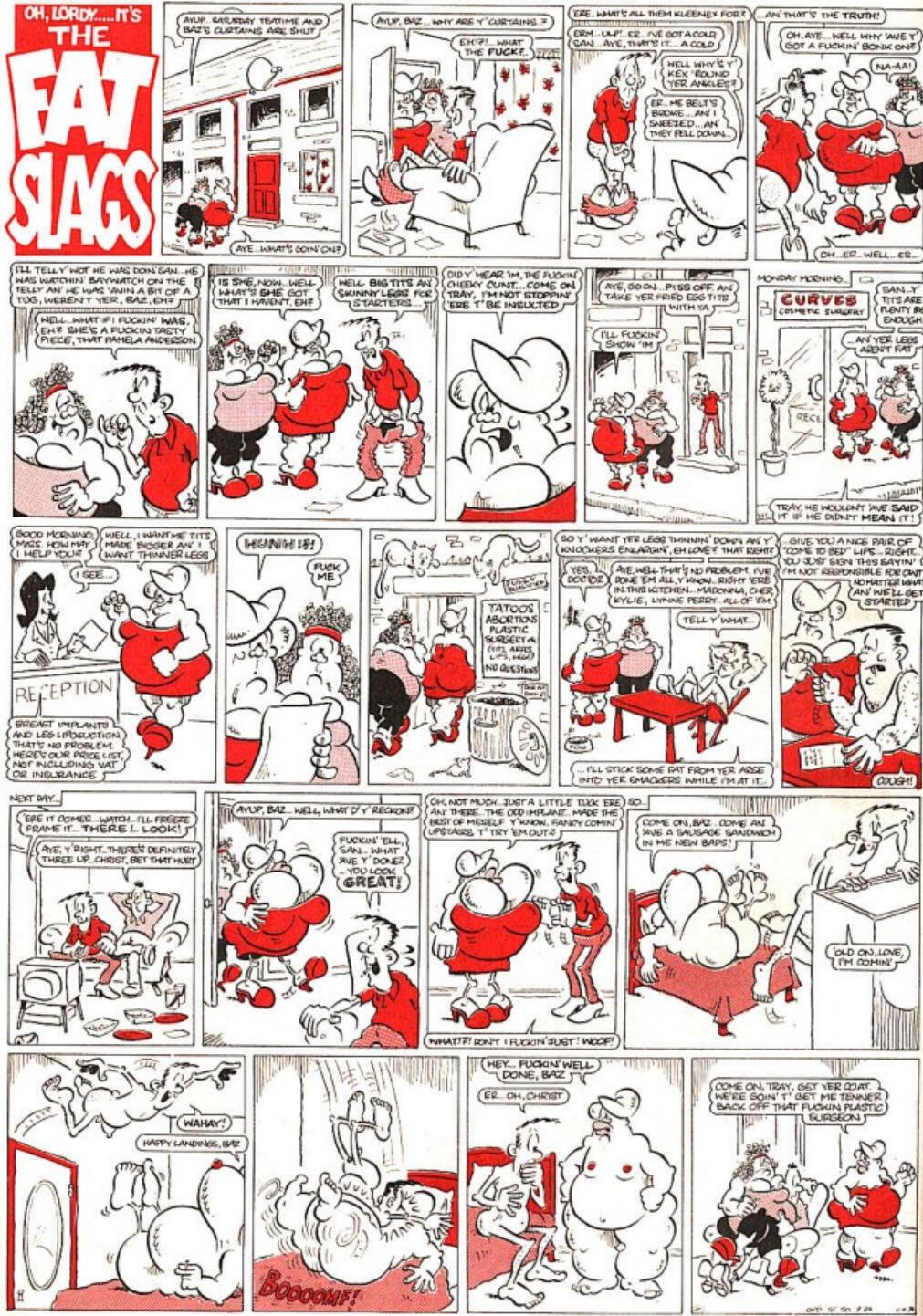
We sincerely do want to hear from anyone with anything half decent to give away. Offer us a few prizes and hey presto! Your product can be plugged on this page. Fax us your offers to 0191 2819048.

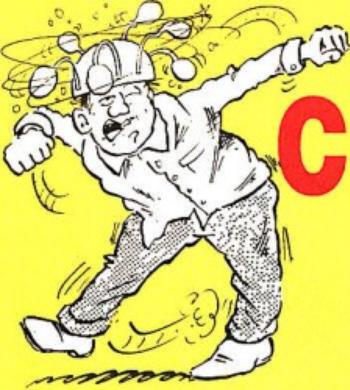
NOBBY'S





OH, LORDY....IT'S THE EAT SLAGS





Fight with the stars in CELEBRITY MO

We've all dreamt of picking a fight with a top celebrity, having a few drinks then starting on our favourite star in pub, restaurant or night club. Of course most of us never come across any stars in our local. And if we do we're either too pissed to land a punch on them, or there's a six foot minder standing in the way. Well now that drunk

HOW TO PLAY

First make a space in the middle of the room in which to fight. Move all furniture out of the way, and put anything fragile in another room. Then all you need is a pair of scissors, a burst plastic football, some glue and several crates of extra strong cider.

INSTRUCTIONS

Cut out and assemble the virtual reality Celebrity Mortal Combat head-set as shown. Be sure to read carefully the tactical hints for each celebrity which may help you win the fight. Then, with the head set in place, close your eyes and start drinking the cans of very strong cider. At first you will feel relaxed, then a bit merry, and then a little tired. Keep going. Eventually, after between 24 and 48 cans of extra strong cider, you'll be ready for a fight. At this point open your eyes.

Suddenly you'll enter a world of virtual reality. All around you will be six life-like celebrities, each one looking for a fight. The second you see them, start shouting obscenities, kicking and throwing punches. Hit them as hard as you like. Again and again and again. Wrestle them to the ground. Fight as cleanly, or as dirty as you like. Carry on fighting until you eventually fall over and are too tired to get up again.

The next morning when you wake up remove the virtual reality head-set, then go straight to the pub to tell your mates all about the fantastic fight you had the night before.

TAB

TAB

ERIC CANTONA

Look out for his lethal kung-fu kick and stamping while you're down.

LIAM out of OASIS

A crude street style brawler. Keeps his head down and goes mental.

OLIV RE

Traditional knuckle. Dangerous he charges but



TAB



virtual reality cider space!

MORTAL COMBAT

A celebrity brawl can become a reality, thanks to new Cider Space Celebrity Mortal Combat. Now you can get as pissed as you like and take on half a dozen of the tastiest stars in town all at once thanks to the state of the art virtual reality Mortal Combat head-set. And you can do it all in the comfort of your own sitting room.



MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

Easily provoked. Try pulling his hair or knocking his sunglasses off.



GILLIAN TAYLFORTH & GEOFF KNIGHTS

Classic domestic fighting duet. *Warning:* If you hit her, duck. He'll go straight for you.

TAB

TAB



Head-set assembly

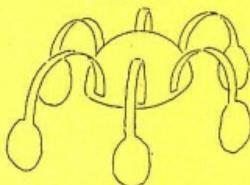
1. Cut an old football in half and turn it inside out.



2. Cut out the six virtual reality celebrity imagisers.



3. Glue the tabs equal distances apart around the rim of the football, as shown.



4. Place the finished head-set on head. For extra adhesion during fighting you may wish to strap it on using Sellotape as shown.



YOUR NUMBER'S UP!

HERE'S A POUND. GO AND BUY OUR LOTTERY TICKET, THE USUAL NUMBERS.

YES DEAR.

WE'VE GOT NO CHANCE OF WINNING THE LOTTERY, SO I SPENT THE POUND ON THESE FAGS. SHE'LL NEVER KNOW, AS LONG AS I SMOKE THEM ALL BEFORE I GET HOME.

HOORAY! AT LAST, OUR NUMBERS HAVE COME UP! WE'RE MILLIONAIRES!

OH NO! HOW CAN I TELL HER?

I'M OFF TO BUY SOME FERRARIS AND A HELICOPTER. SEE YOU LATER.

OH NO. I CAN NEVER TELL HER. SHE'LL BE HEARTBROKEN. I SIMPLY CAN'T FACE HER.

FRED? WHERE ARE YOU? FUNNY... I CAN SMELL MICROWAVES

FRED! OH NO! HE'S KILLED HIS SELF IN THE MICROWAVE.

A note left nearby explained the whole sorry story.

We never won the Lottery cos I never bought a ticket - so I've killed myself.
Fred

OH NO! HOW AM I GOING TO PAY FOR THE FERRARIS AND THE HELICOPTER? THEY'RE BEING DELIVERED THIS AFTERNOON.

DING!
DONG!

OH NO. I HOPE THAT'S NOT THEM.

HELLO. I'M FROM THE INSURANCE COMPANY. YOUR HUSBAND WAS INSURED FOR TEN MILLION QUID. HERE'S YOUR CHEQUE.

HOORAY! I GET TO KEEP THE FERRARIS AND HELICOPTER AFTER ALL!

THE END

The Moral of the Story:
To many cooks spoil the broth,
and many hands make an omelette.

GILBERT RATCHET



Track to the future!

Passengers using the Channel Tunnel could soon find themselves driving out the other end into Napoleonic times if an ambitious scheme to reverse the tunnel's fortunes goes ahead.

With owners Euro Tunnel massively in debt the tunnel is in serious danger of collapse. And bosses believe the only way to save it is by spending even more cash, this time converting it into a giant time machine.

Rail

The advantages of a Time Tunnel rail link between Britain and France would be enormous.

* **Tourists** could choose which period of history they would like to arrive in. The French could visit Victorian England, or we could visit France in Norman times and see the famous Bayeux Tapestry being painted.

* **TRUCK** drivers could make up lost time by arriving at their destination before they had even left home. And food produce need never go to waste because of road hold ups. If a lorry load of milk went off, the driver could simply go back in time to when it was fresh. Or forwards until its cheese.

* **CONTROVERSY** over veal exports would be resolved. With time tunnel technology lorries packed with baby veals could simply go forward in time until the veals were fully grown, thus keeping protestors happy.

* **AND** lorry drivers could avoid French farmers setting fire to their sheep by simply going back through time until before fire had been invented.

Liar

Unlike the original project the Time Tunnel could easily be finished on schedule. Within a year. Or even a week. For no matter how long it takes to build, once it is finished engineers can simply bring it back through time to when it was supposed to be ready.

A tunnel in time saves line

Obviously there would be a down side too. Steps would have to be taken to ensure that Germans could not slip through the tunnel and go back in time to try and win the war again. And scientists meanwhile fear that a 'paradox' could occur if time travellers were to break the 'space/time continuum'. This would result in the room shaking too and fro, and sparks flying around everywhere. Meanwhile safety chiefs have expressed concern that tourists travelling too far back in time could be eaten by dinosaurs.

Lair

But the biggest hurdle appears to be technical. Euro engineers will have to come up with a reliable Time Tunnel capable of working smoothly, and not going wrong every week like the one in the sixties television series. And that, says Euro Tunnel Co Chairman Alistair Morton, will cost a lot of money.

Lira

"At this stage I think we're looking at around ten, possibly twenty, trillion, zillion, squillion or even phillion pounds. More money than there is in the whole world, probably. But there's no risk to investors whatsoever. Because if at the end of the day the time tunnel doesn't make a profit, we can simply go back in time to before the tunnel was built, scrap the whole idea, and give everyone their money back."



Singer Plastic Bertrand prepares to officially open the Channel Tunnel less than a year ago. But in its first 12 months the world's most ambitious civil engineering project has sprung a huge financial leak, with current debts of over £8 billion.



I do want to go to Chelsea! Actor Rodney Bewes (left) and fellow future time traveller John Noakes

Win a weekend travelling in time!

We're giving away a pair of tickets for the opening day of the Euro Time Tunnel. Simply write and tell us where YOU would go for a weekend break in time, travelling either backwards or forwards to the place and date of your choice. The possibilities are endless. Write and describe your dream holiday in time. Try keeping it reasonably

typed if at all possible, and send your letters to: Time Tunnel Competition, Viz, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne NE99 1PT. We'll print the winning entry in the next issue, plus a special report on the winner's dream holiday, providing they stop in November this year on their way back through time, and tell us what it was like.



Catherine Zeta-Jones in a new bra yesterday

Past stars to go back to past in the future

We asked a few celebrities who were available at short notice where and when **THEY** will be heading when the Time Tunnel opens for business. Former Likely Lad **Rodney Bewes** had no doubts. "I'd go back to the late sixties when my team Chelsea weren't crap, and before I'd done the Basil Brush show", he told us.

Pesetas

But Rodney may find one player missing from the sixties Chelsea team. Former goalkeeper **Peter Bonetti** is planning a time trip of his own. "I'd go to Mexico in June 1970", he told us. "And try not to let those three goals in for England against West Germany that cost us our place in the World Cup finals".

Zlotys

But former Blue Peter presenter **John Noakes** wasn't looking backwards. He was looking forward to travelling forwards in time. "I'd like to travel forwards from when I was in the seventies, but only as far as the eighties, which is backwards from here. That way I would still be a Blue Peter presenter instead of John Leslie, and I could have got to shag Catherine Zeta Jones. Or rather, I will have got to shagged her. Sort of thing".

ALL OR NOTHING

Alan and Trevor worked in factory and were best pals. One pay day...

HEY TREV. HERE'S MY 50P TOWARDS OUR LOTTERY TICKET.

CHEERS.

REMEMBER, IF WE WIN ANYTHING WE GO HALFERS.

IT'S A DEAL. FIFTY FIFTY. LET'S SHAKE ON IT.

AGREED!

The following evening...

AND THIS WEEK'S WINNER COLLECTS TEN MILLION QUID.

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! I'VE WON!!

But at the work Monday...

HEY! GUESS WHAT TREV. I WON TEN MILLION ON THE LOTTERY! COME ON, HAND IT OVER.

NO... HANDS OFF! I'VE WON TEN MILLION! IT'S MINE. I'M KEEPING THE LOT.

IT WAS ME WHO BOUGHT THE TICKET. SO IT'S MY MONEY!

FUCK OFF. IT WAS ME WHO CHOSE THE NUMBERS. SO IT'S MINE. LET GO OF IT!

RIGHT, I'M GOING TO SUE YOU FOR EVERY PENNY OF THAT TEN MILLION!

OH YEAH? I'LL SEE YOU IN COURT!

The next day at the Old Bailey...

THE LAW IS AN ARSE. WHAT A RIDICULOUS VERDICT. HAVING TO SHARE THE MONEY. IT SHOULD ALL BE MINE!

BOLLOCKS. I SHOULD KEEP THE LOT. WHY SHOULD I HAVE TO GIVE YOU HALF?

WAIT A MINUTE TREVOR. HAVEN'T WE BOTH BEEN A BIT GREEDY? PERHAPS THE JUDGE WAS RIGHT. AFTER ALL, WE STILL HAVE FIVE MILLION QUID EACH.

YOU KNOW, I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT. WE'VE LET MONEY COME BETWEEN US. LET'S BURY THE HATCHET, EH?

HEY! BEFORE YOU GO, HERE'S MY BILL FOR LEGAL FEES. IT COMES TO TEN MILLION POUNDS EXACTLY.

HEH HEH HEH! NOT BAD FOR AN AFTERNOON'S WORK, EH? NOW TO BUY SOME FERRARIS AND A HELICOPTER!

The MODERN PARENTS

Malcolm's parents have come for lunch....
...AND WE SHOULD NEVER HAVE GIVEN AWAY THE EMPIRE... THE FRENCH HAVE GOT THE RIGHT IDEA... ANY TROUBLE FROM THE FUZZY-WUZZIES, DROP A FEW ATOM BOMBS...

CRESSIDA, DEAR.
MALCOLM'S LOOKING AWFULLY THIN... ARE YOU SURE HE'S GETTING ENOUGH RED MEAT... I CAN GIVE YOU SOME PROPER RECIPES IF YOU LIKE...

Tarter...
CRAIG! I THOUGHT THEY'D NEVER LEAVE... I DON'T KNOW HOW I STOPPED MYSELF FROM STRANGLING THEM...

I KNOW... SOMETIMES I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M FROM THE SAME FAMILY AS THEM. I'M SURE I MUST HAVE BEEN ADOPTED...

NO! I DON'T! AND ANYWAY, I'M SO MUCH MORE SENSITIVE AND CARING THAN THEY ARE...

RIGHT, I'VE GOT TO GET DOWN TO THE PARKSIDE GALLERY TO SET UP MY WOMEN'S GROUP'S SCULPTURE EXHIBITION... ARE YOU COMING TO HELP? NO... ALL THAT STRESS HAS BROUGHT ON MY MENOPOUSE DEPRESSION SYNDROME. I THINK I'LL GO AND LIE DOWN AND READ A BOOK....

HUH! WELL ILL HAVE TO GO ON MY OWN... I'LL COME BACK LATER AND WE CAN ALL GO DOWN TOGETHER FOR THE EXHIBITION'S OPENING PARTY THIS EVENING...

A little later...
I'VE FOUND THE ANSWER! I KNEW I WASN'T REALLY RELATED TO MY FAMILY! IT'S ALL EXPLAINED IN THIS BOOK...

IT GIVES YOU A LIST OF SIGNS TO LOOK OUT FOR... IT SAYS YOU'RE MORE INTELLIGENT THAN ORDINARY PEOPLE...

...AND THAT YOU'RE ALWAYS FEEL LIKE AN OUTSIDER... THAT PEOPLE DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU OR APPRECIATE YOUR SPECIAL GIFTS...

THAT YOU'LL HAVE A DEEP AFFINITY FOR THE NATURAL WORLD AND HAVE A CARING PERSONALITY...

WELL, IT ALL FITS... I'M OBVIOUSLY ONE OF THESE SPECIAL PEOPLE...

I'M THE OFFSPRING OF ALIEN BEINGS FROM OUTER SPACE.

HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE LAUGHING ABOUT TARQUIN... IT'S A WELL KNOWN FACT THAT ALIENS HAVE BEEN VISITING EARTH AND INTERBREEDING WITH HUMANS FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS...

IT'S ALL TO DO WITH THE PYRAMIDS AND THE EASTER ISLAND STATUES... IT'S ALL EXPLAINED IN THIS BOOK.

HEE HEE! BEAM ME UP, MALCOLM! BEEP BEEP! HEE HEE!

HEE HEE! BEEP BEEP! HEE HEE!

YOU SHOULDN'T JOKE ABOUT IT, TARQUIN... THIS MEANS THAT YOU AND GUINEVERE ARE HALF ALIEN. YOU'LL HAVE SPECIAL ALIEN GIFTS TOO...

GOSH! YOU'RE RIGHT! I CAN HEAR SOMETHING STRANGE IN MY HEAD! IT'S LIKE A TELEPATHIC VOICE...

WOW! THAT WILL BE YOUR ALIEN SPIRIT GUIDE... IT'S GOT A CHAPTER ON THAT IN THE BOOK...

WHAT'S IT SAYING TO YOU?

HOLD ON... I CAN'T QUITE HEAR IT... YES, IT'S COMING THROUGH NOW... IT'S TELLING ME SOMETHING...

I... AM... A... DALEK?
I... AM... A... DALEK!
EXTERMINATE!
EXTERMINATE!

STERMINATE!

I'M SORRY YOU'RE NOT ABLE TO TAKE THIS IMPORTANT DISCOVERY SERIOUSLY TARQUIN... YOUR ALIEN SELF HAS BECOME SUFFOCATED BY THE CYANISM OF THIS WORLD... APPARENTLY IT'S QUITE A COMMON PROBLEM FOR STAR-CHILDREN...

HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE!

ANYWAY, I'M GOING TO TALK TO MY MOTHER, OR RATHER, MY SUPPOSED MOTHER, TO FIND OUT MORE ABOUT MY EXTRATERRESTRIAL ORIGINS.

HEE
HEE
HEE
HEE

Meanwhile...
THIS PIECE YOU'VE MADE FOR THE EXHIBITION IS BRILLIANT, URUSULA.

IT'S CALLED STRONGWOMAN... I'VE JUXTAPOSED THE SOFT, ORGANIC FORM OF THE BREAST WITH THE HARD MATERIALS OF IRON AND STEEL TO EXPLORE THE CONCEPT OF STRENGTH IN A MALE DOMINATED SOCIETY...

THAT'S REALLY CLEVER!

IT'S NOT MEANT TO BE CLEVER!
MALE ART IS CLEVER! WOMEN'S ART COMES FROM THE SUBCONSCIOUS RIGHT-HAND SIDE OF THE BRAIN...

OF COURSE... I MEAN IT'S REALLY MOVING...

WELL, WE'D BETTER CLEAR A SPACE IN ONE OF THE GALLERY ROOMS FOR IT... WE CAN LEAVE IT OUT HERE FOR NOW...

I DON'T EXPECT MY MOTHER REMEMBERS BEING IMPLANTED WITH MY ALIEN FOETUS... I MIGHT HAVE TO TAKE HER TO A HYPOATHERAPIST TO UNLOCK AN ERASED MEMORY...

MY GOD!.. WHAT'S THAT IN THE PARK?!

IT... IT LOOKS LIKE A FLYING SAUCER!... MY PEOPLE MUST HAVE COME TO MAKE CONTACT WITH ME NOW THAT I'VE DISCOVERED MY IDENTITY...

IT SEEMS TO BE DESERTED... BUT THERE'S A LOOSE PANEL AT THE TOP... DARE I HAVE A LOOK INSIDE?...

I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING... I'LL NEED TO LEAN IN FURTHER...

H- HELLO?
IS ANYONE TH- THERE?

AARGH!!

CLUNK!

Shortly...

RIGHT, LET'S WHEEL IT INTO THE GALLERY NOW...

WE CAN PUT IT IN THIS SECOND ROOM WITH MARSHA'S PIECE

IT'S CALLED SISTERLY POWER... THE FOAM-RUBBER FIGURES REPRESENT WOMEN'S DEFIAENCE AGAINST MALE SEXUALITY.

WELL, THAT'S EVERYTHING SET UP AND WE'VE GOT A COUPLE OF HOURS TILL THE EXHIBITION OPENS... I'LL GO HOME AND COME BACK WITH MALCOLM AND THE BOYS - SEE YOU LATER...

Later...

WHERE ON EARTH HAS MALCOLM GOT TO?... WELL BE LATE.

HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO ASK GRANNY ABOUT HIS ALIEN ORIGINS.

ALIEN ORIGINS INDEED! REALLY, MALCOLM'S "MALE MENOPAUSE" IS GETTING TO BE BEYOND A JOKE. WELL JUST HAVE TO GO WITHOUT HIM.

Meanwhile...

MALCOLM! WELCOME, SON!

I KNEW YOU'D COME FOR ME!

WE HAD YOU BROUGHT UP ON EARTH SO THAT HUMANKIND MIGHT BENEFIT FROM YOUR CARING NATURE AND SUPERIOR WISDOM...

BUT NOW OUR PLANET IS DYING AND WE ARE IN DANGER OF EXTINCTION. WE ARE TAKING YOU UP TO OUR MOTHER-SHIP WHERE YOU MUST IMPREGNATE OUR FEMALES SO THAT OUR RACE MAY BE RENEWED.

THIS IS BORING!

TARQUIN, DON'T BE SUCH A PHILISTINE!

PARKSIDE GALLERY ROOM 1

AND I MADE THESE WITH IMPRINTS OF DIFFERENT ORIFICES OF MY BODY.... THE PIGMENT IS TAKEN FROM MY OWN MENSTRUAL BLOOD...

THEY'RE SO LIFE AFFIRMING!

UH?... WHERE AM I?... OH YES! THE FLYING SAUCER!.. I MUST HAVE BLACKED OUT DURING TAKE OFF...

I MUST BE ON THE MOTHER-SHIP... GOSH! FEMALE ALIENS!

ODD!... THEY'RE NOT MOVING OR SPEAKING.... OF COURSE! THEY'RE COMMUNICATING TELEPATHICALLY!

IT'S LUCKY I'M SO SENSITIVE TO SUCH PHENOMENA... I CAN HEAR THEM NOW... THEY'RE TELLING ME WHAT I MUST DO...

THIS EXHIBITION IS SUCH A REFRESHING CHANGE FROM THE PHALLOCENTRIC MACHO MALE ART THAT DOMINATES SO MANY GALLERIES....

THERE'S MORE PIECES IN THE SECOND ROOM TOO... SHALL WE MOVE THROUGH?...

OH YES!

MALCOLM!!
MY SCULPTURE!!
UH! UH! UH!
YES! YES!

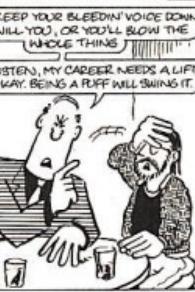
ROOM 2

JOHN FAWCETT '95



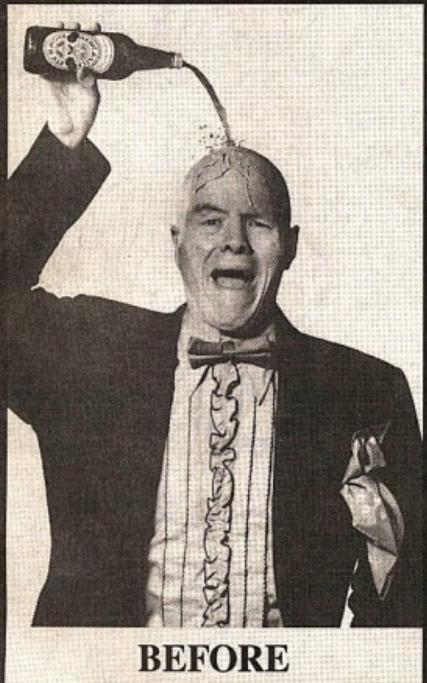
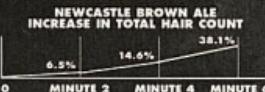
ROGER MELLIE

THE MAN ON THE TELLY



HAIR LOSS? NO PROBLEM!

Attention British hair loss sufferers! This amazing new technique developed in North Shields will end your slaphead nightmare forever. Remarkable results assured! Totally independent tests show an average 38% increase in hair count after just 6 minutes.



BEFORE



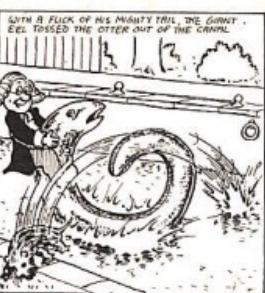
AFTER



Britain's biggest bottled beer

CANAL COURT

THE HONOURABLE MR JUSTICE KIRKUP Q.C. WAS THE LUCKIEST HIGH COURT JUDGE FOR HE HAD DEFENDED A BIGHORN EEL CALLED ELVIS.



TOGETHER THE TWO FRIENDS WERE EMBARKED ON AN INCREDIBLE JOURNEY NORTH ALONG THE CANALS OF BRITAIN, BOUND FOR THE SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS.

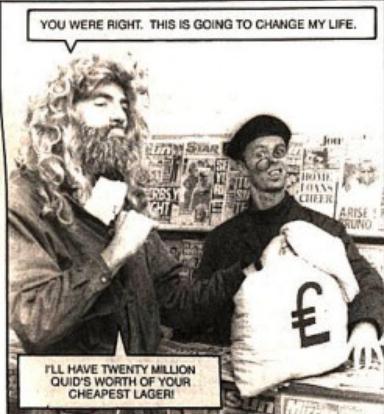
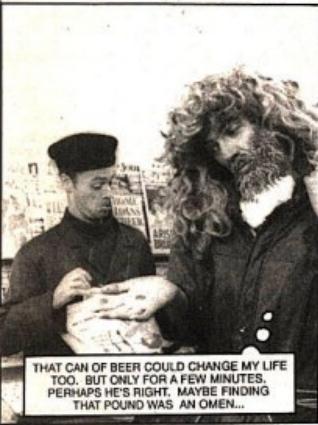
MR-HM! SEE HOW THOSE YOUNG EELS WIGGLE WITH GLEE!



I DO BELIEVE THEY'RE TRYING TO THANK US FOR SAVING THEIR LIVES.



YOU PAY YOUR MONEY, YOU TAKE YOUR CHANCE



The Moral of the Story:
There's many a slip twixt cup and lip.

The MAN in the PUB

Britain's most ill-informed columnist



You know that actor who was the cowboy copper on the telly? Him with the horse. Dennis Hopper, that's him. Guess where he lives. Go on, 'ave a guess. I'll tell ya. He lives in a pile of tyres, in the middle of the desert. Straight up that is. Not a word of a lie.

I'll tell you who isn't dead, neither. Walt Disney. Still alive he is. Put his head in a fridge. They reckon it's still working. He's buying Sky telly, he is. Heard about it on the news.

That Kevin Keegan, he's got a factory, he has. Mate o'mine told me. Makes dodgy lighters. Sells 'em in the street, three for a quid. Not personally. Get's someone else to do that. Three for a quid! No wonder he's got so much bleedin' money, eh?

You know that Bob Holness? Him off Bullseye. Played the saxophone on Baker Street, he did. The record. Made a bleedin' fortune, apparently. And there's another one for you - Bob Monkhouse. He invented Dennis the Menace. Did you know that? It's true. Swear it on my mother's life.

You know what? And this is God's honest truth, this is. It is scientifically impossible for bees to fly. That's a fact that is. No one knows how they do it. It's the same with reversing articulated lorries. On paper, it can't be done. Impossible. There's no explaining it, is there? You've either got it, or you haven't, eh?

You know who's got the clap? Shall I tell ya? Shirley Bassey, that's who. A mate of mine at school, his sister had a leaflet about it. You know, about VD. Had her picture on it.

Did you know that 'omo sexuals don't actually do it, as such. You know... sex? Most of 'em don't bother. Mind, a mate of mine was in this gay club in New York, right, and this geezer stuck his head right up another fellas arse, right there on the bar, for all to see. Turns my stomach that does. I don't know how they do it, me.



High Jack!



Fulchester's oldest man reaches for the sky!

Jack Parkinson believes he is probably the oldest man in Fulchester. And this year he hopes to celebrate his 59th birthday by taking his first ever flight on Concorde!

While most of us can only read about history in books Jack has watched it taking shape over almost six decades. On the day he was born World War Two hadn't even started yet. Queen Victoria had only been dead for a few years, and an old fashioned '78' record was top of the charts. —

Advent

In an incredible lifetime which has spanned almost six decades, Jack has witnessed the advent of colour TV, has watched natural gas replace the old kind of gas, and has seen conventional ovens make way for microwaves.

Pirelli

Jack spent his working life as a postman but now tires easily and is no longer able to do much exercise. He last worked almost ten years ago, and spends most of his time nowadays sitting in his favourite armchair watching television. But today's satellite telly with remote control is a far cry from the TV he was brought up on.

Goodyear

He still vividly recalls the marriage of the Prince of Wales, Dr Who with Jon Pertwee, and the first ever broadcast by Channel 4. "It was a programme called 'Countdown' presented by a man called Richard Madeley", he fondly recalls with a smile. His body may be old, but his mind remains alert.

Lancashire

Ask Jack the secret of his longevity and he'll tell you it's a combination of cigarettes and alcohol! Every night for over forty years has gone into his local pub and ordered his usual: eight pints of lager. He has smoked since he was 16, and still gets through over 30 a day.

Now with two grown up children of his own, and an incredible four grandchildren, Jack hopes to fulfil a lifelong ambition later this year by becoming great grandfather! But there is one other ambition he is desperate to achieve before time runs out.

Jack has always dreamt of flying on Concorde and

next month he hopes to celebrate his 59th birthday by taking his wife, his daughter and son-in-law, and their two children, together with a friend, to Barbados for a fortnight. Anyone who could supply Jack with seven return Concorde flights can contact him at his local pub, The Red Lion on Fulchester High Street, any evening after 6.30.

Queues R you's!



Queues for this Christmas's most popular toy are already forming in High Streets all over Britain.

Nobody knows what it is going to be yet, but toy shop owners are already reporting unprecedented demand.

Tarmy

"We won't be getting it in stock for weeks yet, and already the shelves are empty. It looks certain to outsell last year's Power Rangers, and could even do better than Tracey Island", said one Oxford Street store manager who has seen customers camping outside his shop for the last three weeks.

Driver

First in the queue was unemployed gas fitter Fred Baxendale of Battersea who has been waiting in the shop doorway since early August, determined not to miss out on this year's smash hit toy.

"He doesn't know what

it is yet, but my son has set his heart on having one, and he'll be absolutely heart-broken if he wakes up on Christmas morning and hasn't got one."

Sand Wedge

"Whatever they are, they'll be flying off the shelves as fast as we can put them out. We'll never have known anything like it!" said the shop spokesman.

Parsty

"No decision has yet been made as to what this year's best selling toy is going to be", said a leading toy manufacturer yesterday. However he was able to confirm that the toy will be priced £59.95, made entirely of plastic, and would be broken by Boxing Day.

"Batteries will not be included", he added.

8 ACE.



Fuck a duck!

You won't believe the stories in here

Are you interested in sex with mongooses or chickens? If so, the Fortean Times Book of Weird Sex is the book for you.

Never in the history of publishing and sex have so many outlandish, hilarious, embarrassing and true stories been put together in one book. If you thought you were a pervert, just wait till you read the stories involving sex with cars, Bovril jars, cow's hearts, Barbie dolls, tractors and lamp-posts.

There's more than 360 phenomenal fornifications featured in this pulsating paperback, although you're not recommended to try any of them yourself. Priced £4.99 it's available from all good book shops, but we're giving away 50 copies in a special 'Weird Sex' competition.

Just answer the following questions a, b or c and send your answers, together with your name and address, to our usual address. We'll give the books to the fifty people with the highest number of correct answers. All the questions are based on true stories which appear in the book.

1. In 1987 Donald H. Baker was arrested at a women's lavatory in California after he was spotted doing what?
(a) Peeling in through a hole in the roof.
(b) Masturbating in one of the cubicles.
(c) Sitting in the cesspit below, waist deep in urine and excrement.

2. In 1994 Texas police officer Anthony Scism was sacked for doing what?
(a) Exposing himself.
(b) Having sex while on duty.
(c) Stopping a female motorist, telling her he was a baby, and demanding that she breast feed him or she would be sent to jail.

3. In October 1994 a Swedish taxi driver left his meter running while having sex with a female passenger. How much did he charge her afterwards?

- (a) £20
- (b) £200
- (c) £5,600 including tax.

4. Daryl Washington and Maria Rambos of New York were having sex in 1992 when they were suddenly interrupted by what?

- (a) Their house collapsed.
- (b) A tiger appeared at the window.
- (c) They were run over by an underground train.

5. Donald and Deborah Schneider suffered a wedding night disaster in November 1989. What happened?

- (a) Once in bed they discovered they were both men.
- (b) She had a fit and bit his cock off.
- (c) She fell 75 feet over a balcony after he'd slipped carrying her into the bedroom.

6. Charnchai Puanmuangpuk died performing a sex act at his local petrol station in Thailand. What was he doing?
(a) Having sex in the car wash.
(b) Having sex with a petrol pump.
(c) Blowing high pressure air up his arse.

7. Australian Mervyn Liburne was arrested in 1991 for attempting to have sex with what?
(a) A kangaroo.
(b) A didgeridoo.
(c) A statue.

8. In 1980 Mario Arballo took former 'Charlie's Angel' Jaclyn Smith to court accusing her of what?
(a) Committing an act of gross indecency by appearing in a bikini on TV.

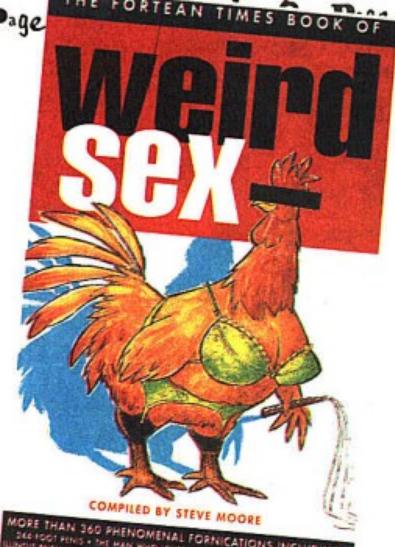
Fifty lucky readers can have Weird Sex on us

(b) Breaking up his marriage by appearing on TV and distracting him from his wife.

(c) Being a witch and using telepathy to make him commit sex acts including bestiality and sodomy.

9. In 1992 a mentally disturbed 32 year old woman was found sitting in her neighbour's satellite dish masturbating. She was under the impression that she had been making love to who?

- (a) Jim Reeves.
- (b) Buck Rodgers.
- (c) Donald Duck.



COMPILED BY STEVE MOORE

MORE THAN 360 PHENOMENAL FORNICATIONS INCLUDING
246 LOVING HENS • THE MAN WHO LIED PAYMENTS • TORENTS OF SEED
LUDICROUS BANQUET • ONE MAN'S SECRET TO THREE SEX AFTER DEATH

10. In June 1987 a 34 year old man from New York squirted a cocaine solution down his bell end to turn himself on during intercourse. What was the result?
(a) He had the best sex ever, non stop, for two weeks.
(b) His partner died of a cocaine overdose.
(c) His blood clotted, he developed gangrene, and lost both his legs, nine fingers and his penis.

VODKA LOAD OF OLD SHITE

We've just received this press release (below) from Bond Clarkson Russel Marketing Development. They represent Shackleford Sales Limited who are launching a new brand of vodka - 'Ultra Modern World Russian Vodka' - in the UK. They honestly believe that people are going to buy vodka with a ridiculous name like that.

We've also been sent a sample of the 'product' as they refer to it, a very dodgy looking blue bottle of vodka, and rather than risk drinking it we're going to give it away to the first person who can answer the following questions.

1. How much do you reckon the fuck wit responsible for writing this pretentious drivel gets paid?

2. How the fuck did they get their job in the first place?

3. What dizzy heights of chart success did the unfortunate Blueburn reach with their vodka fuelled single 'Got To Know You'?

If anyone from Shackleford Sales Limited or Bond Clarkson Russel Marketing Development is reading this and is able to furnish us with the answer to the first two questions we'd be most grateful. But please, don't send any more vodka.

'ULTRA KICKS IN TO MIX'

"Vodka is spearheading the surge in popularity of white spirits as we move closer to the millennium. No longer neutral, vodka is held in high regard by a growing number of young drinkers who are both discerning and demanding. As existing proprietary brands scramble to adjust their image to appeal to this rapidly expanding market a new brand ULTRA - THE ULTIMATE MODERN WORLD RUSSIAN VODKA has emerged as the brand most likely to achieve the coveted 'premium package label' status that vodka now seeks. Integrity is the cornerstone of the brand - it is 100% pure grain Russian vodka, genuinely Russian, uncompromising in quality and deliberately cutting edge in appeal."

'RE-DEFINING MODERN TASTE'

No one can have failed to notice the current interest in vodka as it has emerged as the preferred white spirit amongst 18-35 year olds. Recent attempts by UK based companies to corner the market in the ultimate Russian spirit have been overshadowed by ULTRA - MODERN WORLD RUSSIAN VODKA. It's striking blue bottle and dynamic label place it firmly as a drink for today. Since its launch ULTRA has been inextricably linked with the music scene. First it was adopted as Tomorrow's Drink by Manchester's Club scene, then Ultra was main sponsor to Dfm 101.4 the South coast's newest dance radio station and more recently as main sponsor to independent rockers BLUEBURN who are storming up the charts with their single 'Got To Know You'.

- ends -